

# Yebba Smith - Smoke

Tom: **Ab**  
Intro: **Ab Bbm Db**  
Mmm mmmmm mmmmm

Ohhhh, breathe in that smoke while you drive  
Ahh breathe in that smoke  
While youu driiive

**Ab Bbm**  
So many books I can read - oh they make me feel happy  
**Fm**  
But I write em' in a sad life, trying to make a new life,  
**Ab**  
I used to spend all my money  
**Ab Bbm**  
That I got from my job - better offer got a job  
**Fm**  
Need a chance to spend all the dances, all the pretty prances  
**Db**  
That help me write a new song

**C Bbm Ab**  
And that gives me a good chance to be a woman  
**Ab Bbm Db**  
I don't wana see ya - I dont want to see you - no  
**C Bbm**  
And I know what it means to be covered in good music that you  
breathing  
**Bbm Db**  
But i'm here now - and I breeeath loud

**Ab Bbm Db**  
Breathe in that smoke while you drive - baby ahhh  
**Ab Bbm Db**  
I breathe in that smoke while you drive

**Ab C Db**  
Heard a call, in a, bathroom stall in harlem  
**Ab C**

**Db**  
Oh, words were heard but I was, there with my church we didn't  
bother  
**Ab C Db**  
Said, my mind is small but the world is large, oh brother  
**Ab C**

**Db**  
And I pray to your lord jesus, as long as you and all your  
cronies smoke another

**Ab Bbm Db**  
Breathe in that smoke while you drive - baby ahhh  
**Ab Bbm Db**  
I breathe in that smoke while you drive

**Ab Bbm Db**  
And now that i'm unemployed, need to find a way to support  
**Fm**  
All the crazy little hobbies, that they used to stop me  
**Ab**  
Demons of the melodic noise

Like the trouble in music, **Bbm** I need music it keeps me  
grounded,  
**Fm**  
Second knock comes to the door, I hit the floor, when the bass  
hits my board  
**Db**  
I pray to the lord

**C Bbm**  
But I found myself watching the world in a crazy new optimist  
way  
I'm feelin' gorgeous iiii'm feeling'  
**Ab Bbm**  
**Db**  
All the dark that i've seen ever happen to me and i, shoove  
them awaaay  
Away away away  
**Ab C Bbm**  
Away away away away away away away  
**Db**  
Away  
I light this cigarette  
**Ab C Bbm**  
And I breathe in that smoke while you drive  
**Ab C Db**  
I breathe in that smoke while youuuu driiive

**Ab C Db**  
Heard a call in a bathroom stall in harlem  
**Ab C**  
**Db**  
Hearts were hurt but I was there with my church we didn't  
bother  
**Ab C Db**  
Said my mind is small but the world is large oh brother  
**Ab C**

**Db**  
I pray to your lord jesus as long as you and all your cronies  
smoke another  
**Ab C Db**  
Breathe in that smoke while you drive - baby  
**Ab C Db**  
I breathe in that smoke while you drive  
**Ab Bbm Db**  
Breathe in that smoke while you drive  
**Ab Bbm**  
I breathe in that smoke while you drive

## Acordes

